

BOARD AND ROOM  
ACCOMMODATIONS....  
FOR DEWEY VISITORS  
WILL BE FOUND  
ON PAGE 14.

PHILIPPINES HAWAII CUBA PORTO RICO  
An American paper for the American people  
**NEW YORK JOURNAL**  
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SALES**

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# 2,000 SHIPS WILL BE IN LINE TO-DAY FOR DEWEY. STREETS CHOKED BY 1,500,000 VISITORS.



Homer Davenport, the Journal's Cartoonist, Sees Admiral Dewey and His Lion.

Fresh from the striking incidents of the Dreyfus trial at Rennes, he gives his impressions of the great American Admiral.

BY HOMER DAVENPORT.

SOMETIMES we hear and read of the great feats performed by men until, in our imaginations, we think them immortal beings, towering into the skies, even above the storms, instead of anything relating in the slightest to the life of our world; and so we did of Admiral Dewey.

But to see him and meet him is a revelation; and again we find that the greatest living hero of one of the greatest ages is, after all—just a man.

He smiles continually with the best face you ever saw—bar none. It is a good-natured smile, such as one sees light up the face of Governor Benton McMillin. He talks, and with another smile; we wonder if we are not cousins, or even closer relations. A little below the medium height, black eyebrows, eyes smiling too much to fill out the color; hair, barring the baldness, almost the color of the brain thatch of Frank Moss—light iron gray, with white border; nose—not the nose we have seen in pictures, with a decided curve, almost a Jewish nose, but, instead, a straight, handsome nose, with a slight curve at the end, caused by continual smiling.

His Goodness Will Worry Him.

The Admiral is that kind of man that is a man, and a man whose goodness and gentleness will cause him much worry in the next year or so to come. His wit and humor are marvellous. They run as easily through his conversation as does sarcasm permeate the conversation of Tom Reed. Had he been permitted to have a talk ten minutes long to the Spaniards in Manila Bay in the early morning of the memorable May 1 he would never have had to fire a gun. They would have fallen in line and have been towed home; and even then Dewey would have been just as great a man.

The battle of Manila has only brought out the greatness that has always been with Dewey.

When the gallant Admiral came on deck on Wednesday a little boy rushed with a camera as big as an inkstand and asked for a picture.

The Admiral turned and grasped two other boys and, hugging them up near to him, and while he posed he amused those around him by saying he was always glad to pose for boys, as they never developed the plates, but he had to watch out for bigger ones. If his posing had no other purpose, it certainly completed the happiness of three little boys, and the Admiral was puzzled and pleased, trying to see which was the happiest—the boy that took the picture or the boys that were in his arms.

Lion's Hair on His Uniform.

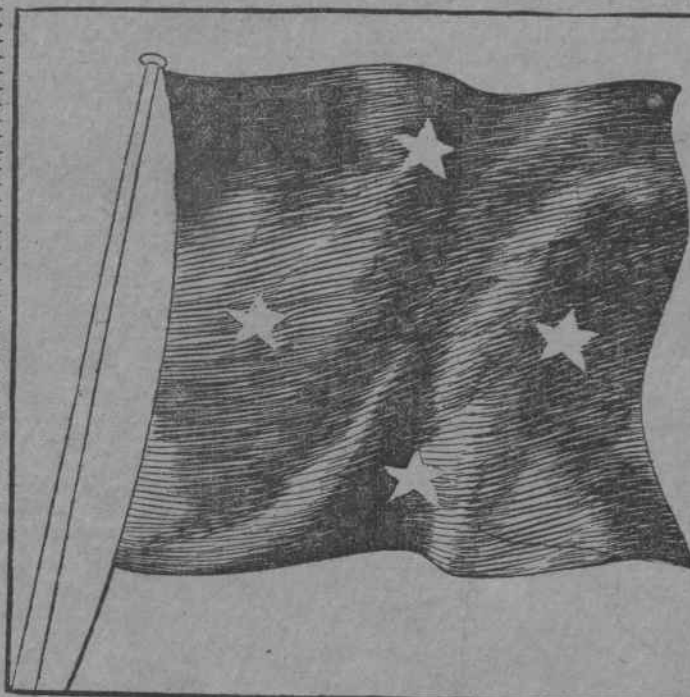
Freeing himself from the boys, he gracefully ducked, side-stepped the lead of a very anxious autograph hunter and ran head-on into a man carrying a three weeks' old lion cub, which he presented to Dewey. Again the Admiral smiled, but a different kind of a smile. It was the smile a boy wears at a circus. He read the card on the cub's neck with as much care as a chorus girl would display in reading the card on a bunch of flowers. The Admiral took the cub in his arms—a little awkwardly—and we all noticed that when he had sent it to his cabin lion hairs still hung to his uniform, just as they would have stuck to the clothing of the ordinary citizen.

It's interesting and educating to see and know that the greatest hero, the one man who is worshipped by more millions than any other man, living or dead, to-day, is just the plain, ordinary everyday American.

The other day I saw a cartoon representing McKinley and Hanna, seated, looking at a ballot box that held two votes. It was a very good cartoon, and the legend was, "All the votes they would get if Dewey would only run for President."

I believe I could suggest one change now, after seeing Dewey:

The same two men seated near the ballot box, with one ticket in the box. Hanna, of course, would be true to his machine and would vote for McKinley, but I am inclined to believe that even McKinley's vote would be cast for Dewey.



Farragut's Famous Flag That Drew Tears from Admiral Dewey When It Was Presented to Him Yesterday.

In a Fiery Glow of Glory the City Spreads Its Welcome to Dewey Far Up Into the Sky, Banishing the Stars.

Nine Miles Away, the Admiral Reads His Greeting in Letters of Flame on the Great Bridge.

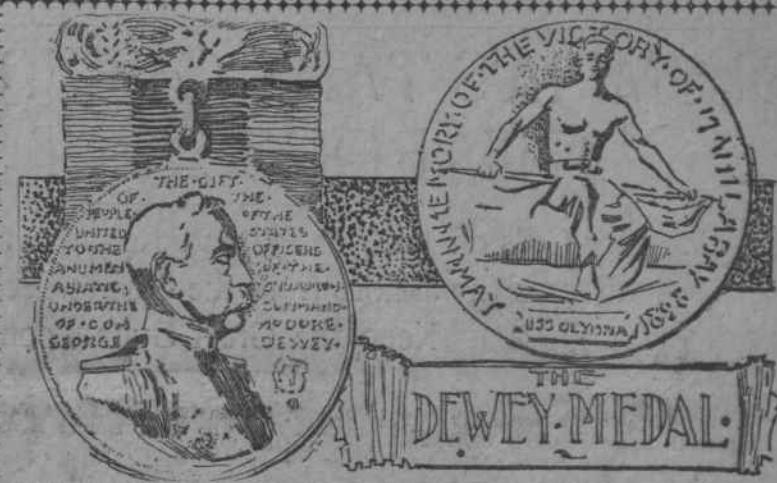
His Cannon Keep Booming All Day for Governor Roosevelt and Many Other Officials and Officers.

Farragut's Four-Starred Flag Presented to Dewey and Will Fly To-day from the Mast of the Olympia.

Two Thousand Ships Will Be in Line in the Great Naval Parade Up the North River To-day.

Choral Union Serenades the Admiral by Starlight, Singing: "Hail to the Chief" and "See the Conquering Hero."

Soldiers Continue to Swell the Crowd—One Million and a Half of Visitors Are Now in Manhattan.



Congressional Medal for Bravery Which Each Member of the Olympia's Crew Received Yesterday.

TODAY the Dewey celebration really begins.

The Mayor will greet the Admiral on the Olympia at 11 o'clock this morning, and as soon as the formalities are over the greatest naval parade in the country's history will start.

There will be nearly two thousand steam vessels in line, headed by the Olympia and the Mayor's boat.

There are a million and a half of visitors in the city, so the population of Greater New York to-day is over five million.

The fireworks begins at 7 o'clock this evening. The first exhibition will be off Grant's Tomb, from the floats. All the way down the river they will continue uniting with another fleet of boats off the Battery, where the greatest display will be.

Admiral Dewey will remain on the Olympia to-night.

Yesterday the Admiral was presented with the four-starred flag of Admiral Farragut. No gift or honor he has received affected him so much.

The honor medals earned by the Olympia's men in the battle of Manila were presented on board the flagship.

Governor Roosevelt welcomed Dewey for the State, and a delegation from Washington welcomed him for the national capital.

The Brooklyn Bridge last night displayed the words, "Welcome Dewey," in letters of fire so huge that they could be read without glasses by the Admiral from the deck of the Olympia, nine miles away.

Admiral Dewey was serenaded on the Olympia last night by the Choral Union. There were 1,500 voices in the grand chorus. The singers were given a salute of seventeen guns in token of the Admiral's appreciation.

To-morrow Admiral Dewey will receive a great gold loving cup from the city of New York. Mayor Van Wyck will make the presentation speech at 9 o'clock in the morning before the City Hall in the presence of thousands of people.

The great feature of to-morrow will be the land parade. There will be 30,000 men in line. At their head Admiral Dewey will ride in carriage with Mayor Van Wyck.

The procession starts from One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street at 11 o'clock in the morning, and marches to and under the arch at Madison square, where Admiral Dewey will review it.

## ADMIRAL FARRAGUT'S VICTORIOUS FLAG PRESENTED TO ADMIRAL DEWEY

When the Olympia, at the squadron's head, moves up the line in the naval procession to the tomb of Grant to-day, watch with reverent eyes the faded, four-starred flag of blue which flutters at her main truck and cheer if you're an American heart in you.

It is the flag that Farragut flew when, with George Dewey, a youngster in his ship's company, he ran through the lightnings of the Louisiana forts in the attack on New Orleans.

If you have to wipe your eyes don't be ashamed, for yesterday afternoon, in the stillness of his cabin on the Olympia, the conqueror Dewey wept when he opened its flimsy folds and looked again on the ensign of the man to whose honors he has now by worth succeeded.

Agal hand again he strove to crowd down the lump in his throat. At last he said, with the solemnity which is part of his greatness:

"I'll fly it in the parade. I'll fly it in the parade. I'll fly it in the parade. And when I strike my Ad-

miral's flag this will be the flag I shall strike."

Of all the honors that have been bestowed upon Dewey since he came home a hero, of all the gifts that have been given him, none has touched or uplifted him as has this of Farragut's flag. It was brought to him by George W. Baird, who served with him in the West Gulf squadron in 1861, when Farragut fought his victorious way up the lower reaches of the Mississippi. Yesterday he boarded the Olympia, carrying with studious care the old emblem, carefully wrapped, and a letter which dedicated it to Dewey's use.

The bearer's own voice trembled with emotion as he placed the package in the Admiral's hands.

Dewey held the old flag tenderly and smoothed out its wrinkles, recalling, meantime, the names of those of his comrades who, serving under its folds, had fallen in the struggle for the Union.

The flag was kept, after Farragut's death, in the Naval Academy at Annapolis. At the unveiling of the Farragut statue it was given to Commander Higgins, of the

Navy Department, on condition that he should replace it with another. He has kept it ever since, and when the news of Dewey's promotion came decided that the old flag belonged by right to the new admiral.

DEWEY TAR'S GIFT FOR HELEN GOULD.

James Hicks, of No. 130 Prospect place, Brooklyn, is sailor on the Olympia. He ranks as an able seaman. His boxes are crowded with souvenirs, but on two of them he has expended time and attention and devoted them to a service that makes them in the eyes of this fearless able-bodied seaman sacred and apart.

The souvenirs are two 4.7 shells, recovered from the wrecked Reina Cristina, Montojo's flagship. They are mounted on Leghorn marble, and upon each of them is a statuette in ivory of Liberty carved in Naples.

These will be the gift of James Hicks, able seaman, to Helen Gould, the far off Philippines he has read of her sacrifices, of her gifts and of her great and many kindnesses to the sold and well-off her country.